

No. 189 JULY 1984

Spearhead

50p

DECADENCE GRIPS BRITAIN



Nationalist comment **WHAT WE THINK** on the month's news

Degeneration

Pictured on the front page of this issue is a creature of indeterminate sex. Officially it is supposed to be 'male' but to all outward appearances it is a freakish kind of female. It calls itself 'Boy George'.

The female effect is heightened by the creature's voice, for the creature lays claim to be some kind of 'singer'. What comes over when it performs might less appropriately be termed 'song' than a kind of castrated whine. The creature is in fact a walking insult to both male and female sexes.

But in the kind of Britain we live in in 1984 'Boy George', far from being ridiculed as it should be, seems to be some kind of national idol. Its pictures appear constantly in the papers and the weekly magazines — and on the front pages as well. Now it has won an accolade from officialdom for boosting the export trade!

Apparently its records are so much in demand all over the world, and particularly in America, that it has become a big dollar-earner.

All this says something for the degeneration of musical taste, both here and over the Atlantic.

For degeneration is the word.

It aptly describes the state of society in Britain and throughout the contemporary West when objects like 'Boy George' become popular heroes and, ipso facto, models for emulation by great numbers of youth.

Popular music in healthier days used to be a source of great spiritual inspiration for the people of Britain and the West. That was when popular songs had a real melody



'BOY GEORGE'
Synthetic hero

and were sung by people whose sex was obvious from the first note they uttered. Then male singers sought to portray masculinity and female singers femininity as part of their acts. Appreciating the manly and womanly qualities of each was part of the enjoyment of the performance.

And there was not a wide gulf between popular music and more serious kinds of music; they were seen as members of the same European musical family, as indeed they were. Many of the best performers in popular song, such as John McCormack and Peter Dawson, were also accomplished in

opera and on the concert platform.

The world of modern 'pop', by contrast, is a spiritual cesspool whose ultimate effect is to feminise and demoralise the youth of the white nations.

And this process is not taking place by accident. It is being promoted as deliberate policy by those who today control the popular music as well as much of the rest of the popular entertainment industry.

Who these controllers are is a subject worthy of study. Elsewhere in this issue we explore the matter a little further in an article entitled 'Time for a clean-up'.

And a clean-up indeed is what is needed.

A tale of two Fronts

Patriots everywhere, and not just in France, will welcome the dramatic emergence of the French Front Nationale (National Front) to a powerful position in political life as a result of the recent European elections.

The FN, headed by Jean Marie Le Pen, won 10 per-cent of the poll in France and secured the election of 16 candidates to the European Parliament. This places it more or less on a par with the Communists, a powerful force in France ever since the war.

The triumph of the FN makes us recall the middle to late 1970s, when it was seen as a counterpart to the National Front in this country.

Then the British Front was considerably bigger and stronger than the Front in France and was greatly admired and envied as such by young FN members who regularly came across the Channel to visit British fellow-patriots and sometimes to take part in their activities. Our Editor and his wife entertained some of these in their home and well recall the respect with which they regarded the British National Front at that time. It was worthy of that respect, for then it set the pace for its French ally.

Much water has flowed under the bridge since then, for while the French Front has bounded ahead to become a national force the British Front has floundered lamentably. At about the same time as the French Front was winning 10 per-cent of the vote all over France, the British Front contested a by-election in Portsmouth. Despite being able to concentrate its campaigning strength in one small area, it could only manage a pathetic 228 votes, which accounted for 0.55 per-cent of the poll.

This contrast in fortunes indicates two simple facts. Since the 1970s the Front Nationale has been ably led and has adopted policies and tactics that have commended themselves to large numbers of the people. In the meantime the National Front in this country has been very badly led and its policies and tactics rejected by a great many people who once would have supported it.

It is time for those who have misled the NF into decline and impotence to recognise the writing on the wall and admit they have failed. There is a failure of leadership and a failure of policy. Their French

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LE PEN
Able leadership

comrades have put them to shame.

At the same time there is a positive aspect to what has been achieved in France: it has given a spur to British Nationalists to have a thorough stocktaking and a thorough rethink about the direction in which their movement is going.

Do we want to continue to languish in political obscurity while our friends across the Channel leave us standing for progress?

Or do we want to begin again to emulate their growth, as once they aspired to emulate ours?

If we want to show that what French patriots can do British patriots can do as well, we had better pull our fingers out, end our ridiculous petty factional divisions and come together under leadership that has been proven in the hard test of battle by superior results.

So let us reject the little men of factional strife and division, with their absurd little nit-picking 'ideological' arguments which only serve to mask their inflated egos and their jealousy of their betters. Let us turn away from these pygmies whose highest goal in political life seems to be to preside over little gangs of punk-rockers and football louts, and let us get back into the field of really serious national politics, where we were beginning to gain a foothold a short few years ago.

Counter-productive

Talking of football louts, let it be said that we do not think very much of those on the terraces who go to jeer black players just because they are black. This is a silly, childish pastime which does no credit to those who engage in it and wins no friends to the cause of white racial defence.

No-one can blame black footballers for

taking with both hands the opportunities offered to them and bettering their position in life by exploiting their playing skills and athleticism, one of the few spheres in which they can compete with white people.

The people to blame, and against whom to shout condemnation, are those who have created a multi-racial society in Britain and brought about a situation in which young negroes are taking the field in England football shirts. They are the culprits and not the black footballers themselves.

Those who go to marches to shout abuse at the latter are simply degrading Racial Nationalism and reducing it to the very caricature made of it by the gutter media. The insidious cause of multi-racialism could have no more effective allies, albeit unwitting ones.

No defence

The recent moving of a resolution in the United States Senate for a reduction in the number of American troops in Europe prompted the following comment in *The Daily Express*:

"A de-coupling of America from Europe — an urgent priority of Soviet policy — would be catastrophic.

"For the Americans and for us.

"But it would be Europe — dominated and bullied by the Soviet Union — that would suffer first and worse."

The *Express* is talking rubbish.

In the first place, American forces never have been stationed in Europe with the object of protecting that Continent from Soviet aggression. To begin with, the Soviets never had any plans to invade Western Europe, involving as that would the policing of the Continent for all time. Does anyone seriously think that the Kremlin wants such a burden?

And if the Soviets were so crazy do you think that the Americans would be bailing them out of their grain harvest failures and in other ways assisting their economy, for instance by the provision of technology for the Kama River heavy truck plant?

And anyway what is so wrong with 300 million Western Europeans that they cannot defend themselves unaided against a lesser number of Russians, employing a far inferior industrial and technological capacity?

Not so long ago one European nation alone — Germany — nearly beat the Soviets, and indeed would have done if the latter had not had massive injections of US and British material aid.

Yet now they are trying to tell us that all the Western European nations together must cower before the Soviet threat unless they have the Americans there to protect them! It is a nonsense.

But just as much a nonsense is the idea that America is in Europe to defend it against Communism.

America and Russia are both in Europe in reality by mutual agreement and consent — to police Europe, and particularly to police Germany, with a view to preventing

for ever the emergence of Nationalist forces in Germany, or anywhere else, that might challenge the international masters who have ruled the world since the end of World War II.

Sell out?

Mr. Norman Tebbit, Secretary for Trade and Industry, has failed to give an assurance that Inmos, the State-backed micro-chip company, would not be allowed to fall under foreign ownership.

Inmos is one of the many public concerns which the Government at present is aiming to privatise. It has been financed in large part by British taxpayers' money and those taxpayers have a right to see that it remains under British control.

Mr. Tebbit, replying to questions in the Commons on the future of Inmos, said that:

"Foreign investment has much to offer the United Kingdom in terms of new technology, and the transfer of technology is a key part of Inmos strategy."

This is simply playing with words. Foreign ownership is not in the slightest bit necessary to obtain for Inmos or any other British concern the technology that is needed to keep such firms in the top flight. What foreign ownership would do, on the other hand, would make it possible for Inmos production to be transferred, if the owners thought it profitable, to any part of the world, and British jobs thereby lost as well as the British brain-drain accelerated.

Another successful State concern on the list for privatisation is Jaguar Motors. As with Inmos, it is highly likely that this great institution will fall into foreign hands. Already a very large portion of the British motor industry is owned by foreign capital. If Jaguar goes the same way it will be a national scandal.

All governments should be of one single accord on the principle that British industry should be British owned and controlled.

Savage

Savage is the only word that can describe the treatment meted out to Durham Police Inspector Peter Johnson for using the term 'nig-nog' to describe black people at a recent Police Federation conference.

Inspector Johnson was forced by his chiefs to take an early retirement from the force — eight years before that retirement was due.

We can be quite sure that if Inspector Johnson had referred to Scotsmen as 'Jocks' or Welshmen as 'Taffies' what he said would have passed off without incident. Coloured immigrants, however, are an especially protected species in this country and have powerful lobbies working on their behalf.

The fact that they have managed to get this police officer the chop is an example of the vicious clout that they wield.

It also shows the paranoia of the 'race relations' industry at its most objectionable and most typical.

FALSEHOOD AND HUMBUG TAKE THE SALUTE

JUNE 6th 1984 was the 40th anniversary of D Day, just as June 6th 1974 was the 30th anniversary and June 6th 1964 the 20th anniversary of that event. Yet on and during the run-up to these latter dates there was nothing remotely approaching the scale of this year's official celebrations or the thoroughly orchestrated campaign of publicity given them by the mass media. It seems that the recent anniversary had some very special significance whereas those previous anniversaries did not.

What then was special about June 6th 1984?

The answer of course is that there was nothing special, nothing at all. This year's anniversary was only made to seem special by the powers-that-be of the establishment. They granted it a special status and prominence that they had not granted to previous anniversaries, and for their own ulterior reasons. So what were those reasons? That becomes the really crucial question.

Just a little thought and observation should be enough to supply us with the explanation. It so happened that the 40th anniversary of D Day coincided with the

John Tyndall

period immediately prior to the elections for the European Parliament, due just a little later the same month. These elections took place against a backcloth of deepening crisis within the European Community and increasing disillusionment with it on the part of many people within the member nations, particularly Britain. For many years it has been clear to thinking people throughout Britain and Europe that the European Community simply is not working. It is not producing the industrial and technological growth to match those of America and Japan. Its institutions are bankrupt and

**The Establishment
which today calls
for the unity of
Europe yesterday
ensured the division
of Europe**

can only be kept afloat by massive injections of money from the member states which the latter are less and less disposed to give. In the meantime those institutions have become little better than battle-grounds for conflicting national interests which, in theory, they were supposed to eliminate.

Clearly, some big propaganda exercise was needed which would help to divert the attentions of the millions from the muddle and chaos of Europe in the realm of practical political and economic affairs and towards a loftier realm of pure ideals in which the dominant appeal would be not to people's reasoning powers but to their emotions, and thus to boost flagging enthusiasm for Europe.

What better method than to focus the spotlight on a time when Europeans were at war and then to contrast this with the present situation of relative peace, leaving people to draw the entirely unjustified inference that that peace was in some way to be placed to the credit of the Common Market and its institutions?

Is this analysis of the reasons for the big D Day anniversary ballyhoo a far fetched one? I think not, but if we are wrong perhaps someone can offer me a better explanation.

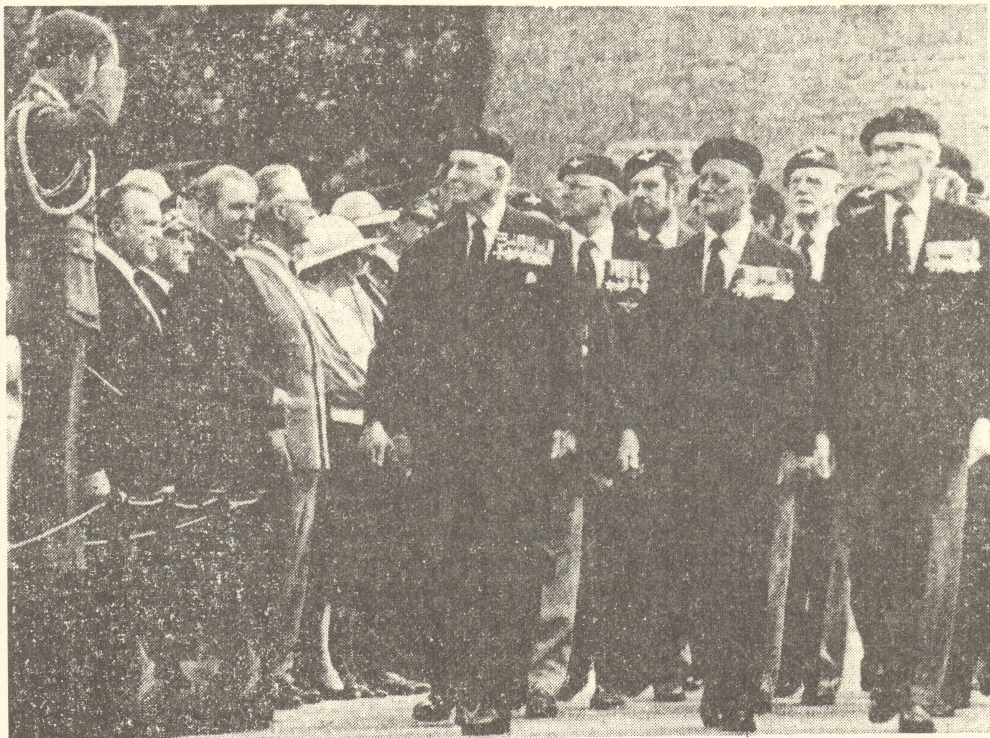
Some of course may say that even if our analysis is right it does not nullify the establishment's good intentions in making the 40th anniversary of the D Day landings an occasion for a big propaganda stunt. Is it not true, they would claim, that the two great European wars were tragedies? And is it not a thoroughly good thing that we should now be seeking to build institutions that would bring Europeans together in peace and co-operation? Even if the Common Market as presently constituted is not working to perfection, should we not acknowledge that its objectives are basically right, and should we not be working *within* Europe, and with our fellow Europeans, to improve the functioning of the Community? Accepting this, what is wrong with utilising an event such as the D Day anniversary to promote a reaffirmation of faith in the European idea?

That might appear a not unreasonable view — until we look back a little into the history of Europe over the past half-century and reflect seriously upon the developments of that period.

DIRECT DESCENDANTS

Who are the people who in Britain are now singing the loudest in favour of European unity? They are the direct political descendants of those who governed this country

Contd. on next page



D-DAY VETERANS MARCH PAST PRINCE CHARLES
Their valour was exploited to divide Europe

and formulated its policy towards Europe in the 1930s. They are largely people who, as young British servicemen, were the executors of, and presumably approved, that policy in as much as it concerned the British attitude towards Germany and her Axis partners. Today they are the contemporary defenders of the ideology which has dominated British life right back to the 1930s and well beyond. And indeed, since none of them has questioned the rightness of the British and French declaration of war on Germany in 1939 and the bloody consequences that followed, leading up to and coming after the D Day landings, we must assume that they all support, in its broader essentials, British policy during that period.

So who are these people to be talking about the unity of Europe and the healing of its old divisions and conflicts?

There was **one man** prominent in British political life during the 1930s who stood up and advocated the idea of European unity — not the sterile uniformity of the Common Market with its preposterous standardisation of rules and regulations and its attempted suppression of the sovereignty of Europe's member states but a mutually peaceful and friendly Europe of free nations, each pursuing its own development in its own natural sphere and all agreeing on the futility of another great European war. This man urged that in that sense Europe could and should be united.

European unity and peace involved as a first principle then, just as it does now, that there should not be conflict between Britain, France and Germany. It involved then as now acceptance of the principle that no price was too high to pay for peace between these leading European nations — so long as no one of them attacked either of the others or attempted in any other way to interfere in either's internal affairs.

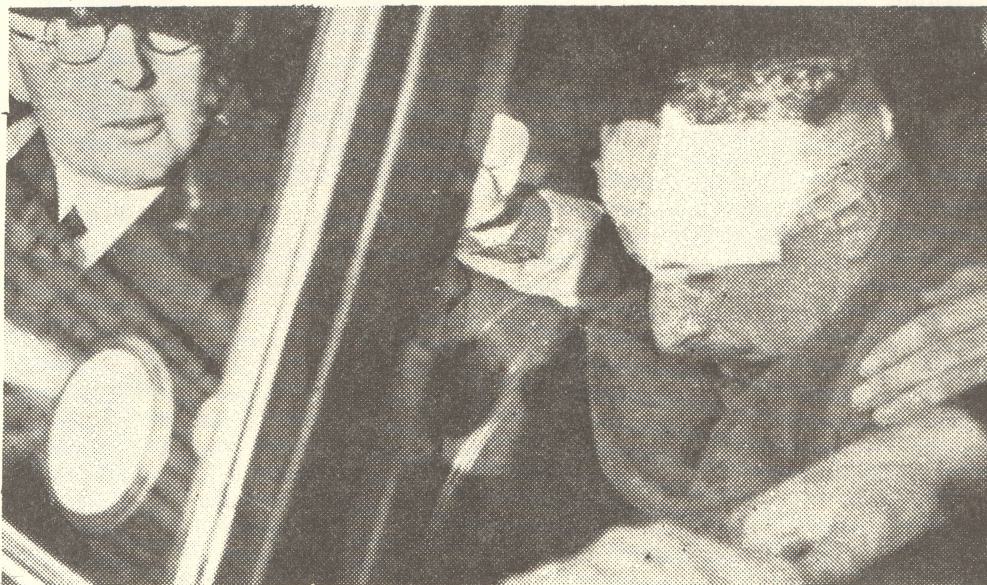
No such probability existed in the 1930s. Neither Britain nor France entertained any territorial ambitions in Europe, while those entertained by Germany involved, at the very most, disputes with smaller and lesser powers on her borders — excepting the longer range policy of expansion eastwards into Russia, none of which menaced either Britain or France.

AVOIDANCE OF WAR POSSIBLE

From this it will be seen that those nations which now form the Common Market and which are now being urged towards even closer ties of European unity could indeed have been prevented from coming into conflict in the 1930s and 1940s by the simple adoption by Britain and France of a non-interventionist policy concerning the border disputes of Germany. Any conflicts that might have arisen from out of these border disputes would have been on a tiny and localised scale by comparison with the major war that was certain to ensue if Britain and France adopted an anti-German policy. In the case of the disputes concerning Austria and Czechoslovakia, these were in fact resolved without war. The dispute concerning Poland would almost certainly also have been resolved without war had not the Poles been encouraged to resist German claims by the promise of British and French

support, reinforced in the background by the implicit support of the United States. (For evidence of this, there is no better recommended reading than the exposition of the reports of Polish diplomats in London, Paris and Washington at the time, examined in detail by Mark Weber in *The Journal of*

Sir Oswald Mosley (right) makes one of his many speeches against the policy of hatred and war among Europeans and in support of inter-European friendship. For his pains he was verbally and physically attacked by the Establishment and its lackeys. The picture below shows him just after being hit on the head by a brick during a meeting in Liverpool.



Historical Review for Summer 1983. These reports make it clear that Poland was incited to war by the war parties in Britain, France and America and in particular by the Germanophobe ravings of President Roosevelt).

That Britain should adopt a non-interventionist policy towards Europe and strive for the Anglo-German friendship and accord which most certainly would have resulted in the avoidance of war and the realisation of an effective European unity was urged by the man to whom we have previously referred. This man was Sir Oswald Mosley.

Mosley's concept of European unity in the 1930s (unlike his later concept which involved total political and economic integration) was a realistic and feasible one in that it recognised the differing interests and spheres of the major European powers and strove only to ensure that those interests and spheres were not brought into collision with each other. It was a concept in which the lynchpin was, as previously stated, an understanding between Britain and Germany whereby German claims in Eastern Europe would be supported, passively if not actively, and Britain would confine herself to the pursuit of her world interests outside Europe, of which the most important one would be the consolidation and development of her then huge empire, free from any German claim to any part of that empire. France, whether entirely to her satisfaction or not, would be obliged by circumstances to comply with this policy as she would be in no position to challenge the Germans in

Europe without British support. Along that path would have lain European peace for several generations — at least as concerns that part of Europe of which the Common Market is now comprised.

And how did the old world of politics react to Mosley and those who shared his ideals of European peace and friendship? It pilloried and vilified them from one end of this country to the other. In preference to Mosley's policy which would have made possible European peace, the old world stood for an anti-German policy which made certain European war. It even had the gall to term those who stood for European peace 'unpatriotic', and later its leaders introduced legislation which permitted imprisonment without trial (Regulation 18B) of those who preferred peace to war in Europe.

VICTORY OF WAR FACTION

As we now know, the war faction in Britain won the day and got its war, with Churchill at its head and behind him all those powerful parties, lobbies, pressure groups, institutions and interests which today still prevail and dominate British affairs, which today can accurately be described as the 'establishment'.

And yet it is now this very same 'establishment' which tells us in pious tones how important it is to have 'European unity' and to put an end to war between the nations of Europe!

Such phoniness and humbug know no

Contd. overleaf

FALSEHOOD AND HUMBUG TAKE THE SALUTE

(Contd. from prev. page)

equal in the history of human affairs.

But this is not all. Is not one of the central pillars in the propaganda campaign of the establishment the claim that Europe must unite in order to become strong enough to resist the aggressive power of Soviet Russia?

And yet it was this very same establishment which in World War II rejected Hitler's proposition that Europe do just that, and which instead gave all the weight of its vast economic and military power to supporting Soviet Russia and ultimately bringing the Soviets right into the heart of Europe, where they stand in occupation to this day!

Great numbers of fine and brave men fell in the course of the invasion by British Commonwealth and American forces of Western Europe in 1944 and the battles that followed. Their gallantry and their sacrifice should not be disparaged. It is right that we should tend their graves, salute them and remember them.

But the manner of the recent D Day commemoration ceremonies and the political motives of those staging them warrant only one verdict: **they stink of dishonesty and hypocrisy!**

The heroism of those men who fought and died has simply been cynically exploited by the powers-that-be in pursuit of political objectives utterly different and alien to those most probably believed in by most of the men who did the fighting.

And in all manner of ways a picture of the Allied landing in Western Europe has been given which is at odds with the reality of the time.

'LIBERATION' NOT UNIVERSALLY POPULAR.

For one thing, the picture of the French populace welcoming the British and American armies as 'liberators'. In fact this was by no means unanimously the French attitude at the time; a very considerable body of opinion in France had been from the outset opposed to the war and in favour of an accommodation with Germany; though this body of opinion did not as a whole take pleasure in the German occupation of France, it recognised that occupation as an inevitable consequence of France's combination of political belligerence and military incompetence and weakness towards Germany. Though it was generally hoped that eventually the Germans would go, while they were in France they were widely admired by the local population for their fighting prowess and discipline and for their polite and restrained behaviour towards all except those who actively opposed and fought them, and to many French there seemed only an academic difference between an occupying force of Germans and an occupying force of British and Americans that succeeded them and which, in a number of cases, did not show the same discipline and correctness of conduct towards the locals.

Likewise, while we should, as indicated previously, honour those British and Allied



CHURCHILL IN TYPICAL POSE
Now a national 'hero', he led Europe
towards war.

servicemen and units which fought supremely well in the campaign in the West, we should not get the overall achievement of the Allies out of perspective. Amidst the bravery and professionalism there was much cowardice and incompetence, and in the end the victorious outcome of the war in the West was the result essentially of a preponderance of numbers on the part of the invading forces — on the ground considerable and in the air so overwhelming as to leave Allied pilots and air crews almost believing that they had the skies completely to themselves. In all, the Germans had only 160 aircraft operational — to be pitted against an Allied air arm of 12,000.

A sobering commentary on the performances of the forces involved is provided in a recent book, *D Day and the battle for Normandy*, by Max Hastings, courageously reviewed by Alan Clark, MP, in *The Daily Telegraph* of June 6th. In Mr. Hastings' account it is made clear which 'side' emerged with the greatest credit from the conflict when an analysis of the combat strength of the respective forces is made, and this is amplified by the reviewer when he says: —

"In the British Army, as Alan Brooke gloomily recorded — 'half our corps and division commanders are totally unfit for their appointments. If I were to sack them, I could find no better. They lack character, drive and power of leadership . . .'. Twelfth SS on the other hand, led from the front on a motorbike by General Kurt Meyer, was continually in action from the fifth day of the battle until the last, being reduced from 20,000 men to 300 and still, at the end, fighting as a dangerous and coherent unit."

To stress this contrast is not to disparage the latent soldierly qualities of Britons or Americans (at least those Americans of White North European stock); it is rather to underline the vast differences in training, motivation, leadership, organisation and outlook that separated the opposing forces — differences stemming from the wholly dissimilar societies and environments from which their members came and in which they received their upbringing. Indeed it is probable that today's generation of young Germans, reared in a society much more

closely akin to contemporary British and American societies — with its widespread indiscipline and prevailing internationalist and pacifist sentiment — than the society of their fathers and grandfathers, would produce an equal mixture of good and bad troops and an equal profusion of incompetent and dithering officers as existed among the Normandy invaders of 1944.

If the 40th anniversary of D Day was to be regarded as an appropriate occasion to propagate the message that Europeans should renounce war with each other and should find their way to some kind of effective unity, that is something with which we should not quarrel. What we should regard as wholly **inappropriate** is that those who do the propagating are the very least qualified for that role, for they represent all the forces and all the ideas which a couple of generations ago decreed the division of Europe by their war policy and preserved and nurtured the very Soviet monster against which they now call to Europeans to combine. If they were now sincere in their commitment to European peace, they would be condemning rather than honouring those in the past who led the scramble to European war, with Winston Churchill the first in line for reprobation. Likewise they would honour rather than condemn those who, against the deafening cacophony of the clamour for war in Europe stood defiantly, and often at immense sacrifice to themselves, for the principle and policy of peace in Europe — an assemblage of brave men of whom the last and greatest living symbol is the very one whom they have cast for over 40 years in a jail cell for his endeavours for European peace: Rudolf Hess.

And among the ex-service veterans with whom they would share the solemnity of the occasion would be the men whose fighting prowess and spirit was second to none among the combatants, who, in the way that they believed, were fighting for Europe no less than for their own country, and whose country today is as ever a vital part of that Europe: the survivors of the German units who defended Normandy in 1944.

This of course would have been politically impossible given public opinion in France, but is not that very fact a testimony to the shallowness of the European idea as represented by today's spokesmen? Does it not bear witness to the fact that the 'Europe' of which they speak is not the real Europe of more than two millennia of culture, tradition and chivalry but a synthetic Europe created simply to serve as a unit and instrument of their own internationalist order and a vehicle for their own distorted conceptions of ideology and politics?

It is out of these considerations that we may perceive what an orgy of ballyhoo, deceit and cant was last month's D Day celebration. What a pity that the memory of good men, living and dead, was manipulated to make it seem respectable. What a pity that fine and upright Europeans, including their descendants, from over the Atlantic, from Australasia and from Southern Africa, were paraded on the beaches and landing grounds alongside grasping politicians with whom in reality they have nothing in the way of common cause. What a pity that the best in Europe was exploited in the furtherance of the worst in Europe!

That was D Day anniversary 1984.

WHAT KIND OF BABY BOOM?

"You will more easily stamp out intelligence and learning than recall them."

Tacitus: *AGRÍCOLA*

ON APRIL 12th the European Parliament called on its members "to study practical measures which could be taken to ensure that more babies are born in Europe." We are told that in terms of world population the proportion of European babies is falling and that "population trends in Europe will have a decisive effect on the development of Europe, and will determine the significance of the role which Europe will play in the world in future decades."

One supposes that most Europeans who read this news item did so with disinterest or some small degree of approval. On the face of it, the proposal seems harmless, perhaps even commendable. In fact, in the form in which it is stated the proposal is neither harmless nor commendable. If more European babies are born as matters stand at present they are most unlikely to do anything to arrest the decline of Europe.

The reason is not far to seek: all European countries are more or less Socialistic, the degree of Socialism ranging from the welfare state gone mad of the Scandinavian countries to the crypto-Socialism which today masquerades as Conservatism in Britain. This means that in every European country health services are heavily subsidised by the State, child allowances are paid and assistance of all sorts is made available to parents. So that this may be done, heavy taxes must be paid by those in employment. It can unkindly but accurately be said that throughout Europe the competent are taxed to support the incompetent.

BREEDING DOWN

This indiscriminate subsidisation of birth costs and health services is vicious, for two reasons. Firstly the system of subsidies and grants in aid encourages the feckless to continue to breed recklessly. Why should they not? The State is paying. Thus those who should not be reproducing themselves are encouraged to do so. In the second place, the competent, careful and prudent — who should be breeding — are discouraged from having children by the fiscal system, which compels them to support the drones of our society. Those at the base of the social pyramid are largely indifferent to and contemptuous of education. The more valuable stocks hesitate to have children because they cannot afford, after supporting the drones, to give their children the sort of education and background which they wish for them. 'Birth control campaigns', as they are called, only make matters worse. The stupid and the feckless pay no attention and spawn as recklessly and irresponsibly as ever. The prudent and the longsighted, already limiting their families for the reasons given above, tend to heed the propaganda and as a result have even fewer children. Thus stocks which should at all costs be prevented from reproducing themselves are allowed to breed freely, to our great detriment, while the stocks which we as a nation desperately

NOEL A. HUNT

looks behind the call for more European births

require to breed are inhibited from doing so.

Further, with subsidised health services universally available, every human being born is kept alive and in turn allowed, and even encouraged, to breed. The products of this unrestricted spawning are in turn kept alive and encouraged to reproduce themselves. The white races have in fact managed to create a perfect system for ensuring that they breed down rather than up. This process has now been going on for about three generations, and the results are plain to be seen everywhere. Dr. Elmer Pendell uttered a great truth when he remarked that "sex destroys civilisations." The massive coloured influx with its consequent miscegenation assists in the process of breeding down. Add to this the enormous losses of the best white breeding stock in two world wars, plus losses of valuable stocks by emigration of the enterprising and the virile, and we have a certain recipe for the extinction of our race.

It takes centuries to create a racial type. It needs only decades of subsidy and miscegenation to destroy it. More babies born to the Italian *lazzaroni*, the inhabitants of the French *bidonvilles* and the people in our own Toxteths and Brixtons will do nothing to improve the European stock. In fact they will make matters worse. It would indeed be fascinating to hear one of our Euro-MPs trying to explain precisely how we as Europeans would benefit from a rise in the birth rate of Portuguese fishermen or Greek peasants. Each in its time was one of the most valuable of the human stocks produced in the West. Each was destroyed by miscegenation.

TOP 10 PER-CENT

A civilisation is kept alive and moving forward — and unless it is moving forward it is dying — by the top ten per-cent of its population in terms of brains, energy, foresight, organising ability and similar desirable qualities. The rest of the population are

more or less pulled along in the train of this creative and problem-solving minority. What Europe desperately needs is not more babies, but more babies of the highest possible quality. A million more zeros will still add up to zero. As Europeans we are steadily breeding down; yet if we are to survive we must breed up. If we decided as a matter of national and racial policy to do this we might, even at this late hour, manage to survive. If we do not we shall certainly perish.

However, as far as one can be certain of anything in human affairs, we may be certain that no measures to improve the quality of our race will be allowed. There will of course be an impressive array of noble, high-sounding and humanitarian reasons for doing nothing. It will never be mentioned by anyone that a virile and intelligent white race would not fit in with the plans for world government now moving so rapidly towards success. If it is to succeed — and those who rule our rulers are determined that it shall — what is needed is a mindless, brainless proletariat such as the welfare state is so admirably designed to produce. It would mean sweeping away the egalitarian cant which for years has told us that all human lives are equally sacred and equally valuable — except of course those of white South Africans. It would mean that we should have to seek out and give special training to bright children. It would mean encouraging the intelligent and superior types to breed — having admitted that some types are superior to others — and discouraging the inferior types from breeding. In fact we should have to set about consciously creating an *élite*, in the hope that we can do it soon enough to lead us away from the hell of the World State which now waits to enslave us. It would entail conceding that bright people are likely to have bright children and encouraging them to have them. It would also entail admitting that dullards are likely to produce dunces, and the imposition of disincentives on such people to discourage breeding. Everyone is of course well aware that this is how matters are in the world, but no politician seems willing to admit it.

As things stand at present it is almost impossible to imagine the present set of political pygmies, their brains rotted by years of egalitarian claptrap, accepting the

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**YOUNGER
GENERATION
OF WHITES**
We need a
breeding
of the best



THE ANSWER TO RAPE

CHRISTINE YIANNI puts the case for castration

ALTHOUGH it is not generally realised, castration was a common practice in days gone by. In Arab countries women of the harem were guarded by eunuchs, who naturally posed no threat themselves; and in Europe during 17th and 18th centuries choir-boys were frequently castrated in order to preserve their fine treble voices. Nowadays, however, castration is seldom heard of except in connection with farming. But we ought to be hearing more about castration because it is a particularly apposite punishment for rapists and child molesters — whose crimes are increasing alarmingly.

Unfortunately, many people, especially men, are reluctant to consider castration as a punishment, presumably because it is irrevocable and could be inflicted on an innocent man by mistake, the very same argument used by those who oppose the restoration of the death penalty for murderers. And so, in the absence of a punishment to fit these crimes, the numbers of women and children sexually assaulted rises inexorably year by year, just as the number of murders rises owing to the lack of any real deterrent.

Make no mistake, castration would be a terrible punishment, and its effects are traumatic. Although castration is a relatively minor operation, it results in the man so punished becoming effeminate and effete, and, more importantly, renders him incapable of sexual intercourse. Emasculation would also have other desirable side effects on the rapist: it would, at one fell stroke, destroy his self-esteem, his confidence with women, and his pride. No longer would he pose any threat to women and children. Such a penalty, together with a lengthy jail sentence, would be a truly condign punishment!

EFFECT ON VICTIMS

Before anyone suggests that these measures are too harsh, let us consider for a moment the frightful effects that rape has on its innocent victims.

Rape is a terrible crime, but unfortunately many people don't understand the dreadful effect it has on the victim. It is not an act of uncontrollable passion as some people think, but is an act of violent degradation; it is an attempt to demean and humiliate a woman as much as possible. It is such an unspeakable offence, involving such horror, that it is rarely portrayed in details in books or films — it is just too ghastly. But the torment for a victim doesn't end with the attack.

WHAT KIND OF BABY BOOM?

(Contd. from prev. page)

need for improving the racial stock. Still less can one see the media campaigning for an improvement in the racial stock. Too many of them seem to hate their own race and their own culture and would like nothing better than to see them destroyed. Yet if we do not very soon start to breed up rather than down, and consciously to create an *élite*, we shall inevitably become part of the slave population of the World Government which is just round the corner. Sir James Frazer uttered a great truth when he said that "No abstract doctrine is more false and mischievous than that of the natural equality of man." Yet for generations we have pretended that this false and mischievous doctrine is true, and true not only of ourselves but of all races everywhere. What is worse, we have acted and legislated as if this fairy story were the truth. We must come speedily to our senses or we are lost.

HORRIFIC RAPISTS

Stephen Prendergast (below) committed horrific rapes against 11 women. Mark Allen (right) raped two women aged 79 and 81.



The effects of rape on women last a long time, perhaps for ever; but owing to the shame that they feel and the humiliation they have undergone, they are not usually able to discuss their problems and anxieties, and so we hear very little about them. The effects on Connie Francis, an American singer who was brutally raped nine years ago, were disastrous and persist to this very day. Her glittering career prematurely ended; she became depressed and this caused her husband to leave her. After eight years she was considered to have recovered and was persuaded to resume her career, but she failed. Then within a year she squandered a million dollars, abandoned her nine-year-old son, and finally her father had her committed to a mental home for her own protection.

Connie Francis' father says that he feels he is living in a nightmare — as well he might. His innocent daughter has had her life destroyed, and as a result the rest of the family has suffered. For not only does the victim of rape suffer, her family does too. A newspaper reported recently that after one girl had been raped her father had a heart attack, her mother had to receive psychiatric treatment, her sister became frightened of men and afraid to go out on her own, and her brothers were ashamed of being men.

If the effects of rape on all women victims were studied it is probable that the pattern of their subsequent lives and those of their families would be similar to those described above. We do not know whether as a result of her ordeal Miss Francis is on tranquillisers, is unable to sleep, is subject to nightmares or is afraid to go out alone; but we do know that London girl Amanda Marshall suffers all these things in addition to losing weight, having to give up work, and being unable to trust men anymore. Amanda now lives the life of a recluse, although she was not raped but was only the victim of an indecent assault. Like so many victims of sex fiends she is unable to talk about her ordeal.

Most women are delicate creatures. It is part of their nature to be sensitive to beauty, to be modest and virtuous. They are badly affected by coarseness, filth and depravity. So it is difficult for us to imagine the extent of disgust, self-loathing, grief and outrage felt by rape victims. Unfortunately for them they cannot forget such attacks; the effects permanently remain. One woman recently wrote to a newspaper to say that although she was only seven years old when she was violated, she is unable to forget her ordeal. Now 32, she wrote: "I cannot begin to describe the horror, revulsion and shame I felt when I was faced with an incident

which so terrified me that I denied its existence. Even now it hurts to remember. Yet it has to be faced every day."

That is the real horror of sexual assaults on women and children — they can never forget. That is why rape is such a terrible crime. After a while one may forget that one has been mugged, burgled or defrauded, but never that one has been raped.

LENIENT TREATMENT

Although the experience suffered by a rape victim is truly horrendous, rapists when caught are treated with the utmost leniency. With remission they serve a maximum of eight years in the relaxed holiday-camp atmosphere of a British prison for even the cruellest and most perverted acts of rape. Bestial fiends like the Negroes Allen and Prendergast, the first of whom foully raped two old ladies while the second was sentenced for brutally raping eleven young women, live in comparative comfort, as does Terence Welsh who indecently assaulted two little girls so violently that one was too frightened to describe the assault and the other now suffers from amnesia as a result. These beasts and many others will doubtless be released from prison in due course and will then be free to rape and assault yet more women, ruining their lives and those of their families. Considering the anguish and suffering rapists inflict on their victims it is all too clear that the punishments they receive in British courts are quite inadequate and are certainly no deterrent to would-be rapists. This would not be the case if castration were introduced as the penalty for rape.

But will the British public support a policy of castration for rapists? Castration has every advantage and very few disadvantages. It would humiliate vicious rapists and avenge their victims. It would deter would-be rapists, thus reducing the fear that many women have of being sexually attacked. It would also prevent the heartless and inadequate creatures who become rapists from reproducing their own kind. And lastly it would help to allay the mounting public disquiet and anger occasioned by the increasing number of sex offences against women and children, and the soft treatment the offenders receive when they are caught.

In fairness to the women of Britain I hope and trust that all British Nationalists, and particularly our menfolk, will support my proposal that as a matter of simple justice castration should be the penalty for rape.

REALISATION AND VICTORY IN BRADFORD

STANLEY CLAYTON-GARNETT recounts the events of June 2nd



TOWN HALL, BRADFORD
Centre of anti-BNP campaign

IN THE LIFE of every person there is a time when one sees the inspiration of divine purpose — or a glimpse of the cosmic plan. Saul of Tarsus experienced the divine revelation on his way to Damascus; Zoroaster found ultimate truth in the desolation of a Persian mountain — and without any intended profanity, a realisation of infinite intensity was given to me on a hillside on Baildon Moor overlooking the latterday, multi-racial Sodom, the city of Bradford.

I was a member of a large assembly of British Nationalists drawn from many parts of the country who heard John Tyndall remind us that these moors, majestic in their primitive grandeur and uncorrupted by the excrescence of multi-cultural vileness, were the hearth and heath of our indigenous folk-existence. As I gazed at the undulating, windswept moorland, my mind became active with the folk-images which are the ethnic-vibrations of our folk-consciousness and which demand a re-statement and a renewal of commitment in our modern,

effete society. I visualised the settlement of these and other such glacial valleys by our Aryan ancestors, the Celts and the Teutons who were warriors, hard-working farmers and traders. They had orderly government; lived in comfortable circular houses; wore garments of good black broadcloth, reaching to their feet and their leaders carried gold-headed staves. The Teutons who settled in the valleys of Yorkshire, in close proximity to the settlements of the Brigantes, brought with them their laws and customs and the name Angeln (England) from their folk-origin in Schleswig. The highest human relationship was the "blood-bond" of racial kinship and the ultimate act of racial retribution was the "blood-wite" which was not exacted from the individual, but from the whole inimical society entity.

The folk-concept of our Celtic and Teutonic ancestors, though, by modern parameters, unsophisticated, spoke an instinctive racial truth — the dictum of the inviolability of genetic/racial integrity and the impulse of

the cosmic blood affinity. We are the aggregate of genetic/racialism and ethnic experience extending over the centuries. We are the trustees of our total ethnic heritage and the defenders of that trust against the machinations of the genetic polluters and the multi-racial cultural contaminators. Let us preserve the radical traditions of our folk-kind and invoke the racially motivating "blood bond" and the punitive "blood-wite" for the advocates of multi-racial perversion and also for those who exploit and give support to such perversion.

Saturday the 2nd June, 1984 was the day when the British National Party under its leader, John Tyndall, stormed the Metropolitan Casbah of the Bradford District Council. The opposition was composed of the three racially compliant Establishment political parties led by sycophantic, opportunist, multi-racialist satraps; a potential of eighty-thousand Asians, militant West Indians of the Checkpoint organisation, the lesbian/homosexual loony-left conspiracy and a local newspaper committed to the elimination of the British National Party by the distortion of truth and the overt incitement to racial violence. The British National Party had booked a room, in its own name, in the Central Library: a booking which had been approved and confirmed in writing by the Bradford City Council. The Bradford BNP, acting in good faith, arranged for this forum to be the centre for a National Rally and, in consequence, party organisers were advised of the arrangement. The Bradford Council reneged upon the contract in a letter signed by one Councillor Reuben Goldberg and we were informed by letter and through the press, that our party would never be allowed to use council property and that if we attempted to meet in a public place within the Bradford Metropolitan District, then the police would be directed to take action against us. I was also told that if I attempted to speak from the steps of the Central Library, as I had threatened, that I would be arrested and charged with obstruction.

The irony of this example of "democracy in action" is that the Asian Youth Movement led by its National Organiser, Junior Rashid, had been allowed to occupy the Lord Mayor's Chambers for three days in protest at the Lord Mayor's saying that all racial groups should be treated evenly and that when in Rome, the Asians should behave as the Romans. They alleged that they were also demonstrating against a local headmaster for an article on race which he had written in the *Salisbury Review* and against myself for an article I had written in opposition to "positive discrimination" in the *Telegraph and Argus*. The police were instructed not to remove the Asian trespassers because of the possibility of racial repercussions and later the three Establishment party leaders reported supinely to Junior Rashid to receive a ritual valedictory

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REALISATION AND VICTORY IN BRADFORD

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reprimand. They then appeased him by denouncing all racists. It is apparent that in the occupied city of Bradford black trespassers are rated more highly than responsible members of a white political party who have concluded a lawful contract with the local authority.

It was decided, following the apparent breach of contract by the Bradford Metropolitan Council, to apply to the three-star Bankfield Hotel for a booking in the name of the New Science Society and this booking was made by the Bradford Organiser, Mr. Gerry Robinson in his own name. Party members will know that the New Science Society is a philosophical, political and economic research group within the party, in the same way as the Fabian Society was related to the Labour Party.

The *Telegraph and Argus*, in the meantime, continued with its policy of anti-BNP incitement and warned of a massive demonstration which was to be master-minded by the Workers Against Racism Movement and the Communist Revolutionary Party with support from the trade unions and the Labour Party culminating in violence in the streets and threats to the safety of John Tyndall. It was said that John Tyndall would never walk the streets of Bradford.

MARXIST MOB

The Bradford Branch of the BNP succeeded in booking a room at the city centre Victoria Hotel (Trust House Forte's) for the morning of June 2nd, and John Tyndall, accompanied by Mrs. Tyndall, Gerry Robinson and myself, "walked the streets of Bradford" and our Leader gave a typically hard-hitting press conference in this prestigious city centre hotel, a few blocks away from where the Marxist mob was massing. In the afternoon I drove Mr. and Mrs. Tyndall to the Bankfield Hotel, the venue for our rally. On entering, our way was barred by the manager and several flunkies, who on ascertaining our identity refused us admission — another breach of contract for which we shall exact suitable legal retribution. A formal protest was made on behalf of the party by John Tyndall who then turned to the pressing decision of where to hold the meeting. It was decided to hold the meeting on Baildon Moor in defiance of the council's Metropolitan District ban. The moorland area where the meeting was held is a well-known local beauty spot which hundreds of people visit during the weekend and therefore the outdoor meeting attracted considerable interest. The meeting was curtailed to forty minutes by the police who maintained an avuncular presence. It also meant that the supporting speeches had to be abbreviated to allow time for an inspiring and forceful speech by John Tyndall. As the meeting came to an end my thoughts returned again to our Teutonic ancestors who had settled this area in hamlets with names such as Shipley, Bingley and Cottingley and I felt that we had captured something of their spirit and that perhaps in their Valhalla,

through the cosmic "blood bond", we had their approval.

I opened my copy of the *Telegraph and Argus* on Monday knowing what malicious defamation can be produced from these assassins of the pen. I was surprised by the extent of the coverage they had given to our meeting; a large photograph of the rally on the front page was accompanied by a report which was continued on page two. The usual vitriol dripped from the pen, the usual slanders were recapitulated and the conventional smears were repeated to secure the paper's multi-racial circulation. It is, after all, difficult to be an honest, impartial journalist in multi-racial Bradford working on a newspaper with a multi-racial management. Truth, however, will out and I quote:—

"John Tyndall kept his pledge to speak in Bradford despite being banned from public buildings."

"The fact that they had been compelled to meet on the moor was not a defeat — he had, as planned, spoken in Bradford."

"There in a private room booked by BNP Bradford representative, Mr. Gerry

Robinson, I spent an hour with Tyndall, a stocky, soldierly man, blazingly and frighteningly sincere."

"As we left the Victoria Hotel, Stanley Clayton-Garnett was plainly elated that Tyndall had, after all, spoken in Bradford."

I think that the Bradford experience indicates that with positive leadership, innovation and enterprise we can overcome the Establishment snares and the malignant antagonism of our multi-racial opponents. I believe that these bigots are not receptive to logical or reasonable argument. They are afraid to discuss the salient issues with us. They strive to deprive us of equal access to the electorate, through the media, in order to prevent our exposure of their lies and ineptitude. No matter what our stance, they will oppose us and seek through misrepresentation to deprive us of equal political opportunity and social credibility. Do not be deceived, our struggle is a folk-conflict and our enemies are determined to destroy us. We must remember "blood-wite" and fight and give no quarter until **victory!**

THE ONGOING GUERILLA WAR

JOHN TYNDALL describes how unorthodox tactics achieved a propaganda coup

IN WARFARE it is an elementary principle that if you are facing an enemy of overwhelming superiority in numbers and weapon power you do not engage him in a frontal battle to which the whole of his and your forces will be committed but instead you launch strikes at him at specially chosen points in his defences and by methods which may often depart radically from the orthodox.

And if your national territory is occupied by the army of a foreign power, which controls all the vital arsenals of war as well as the arteries of communication, and which formulates the laws under which you are permitted to survive, the rule that you must fight your enemy by covert and unorthodox tactics is carried several stages further. You must engage that enemy on ground of your own choosing, and in circumstances where you can even turn his overwhelming strength into weakness and exploit the smallness of your own forces as a strength. You are, in effect, committed to the use of guerilla warfare rather than ordinary warfare.

These principles have their direct parallels in political war. And in Britain they apply exactly to the conditions under which patriotic forces in the country wage battle against the occupying power of the internationalist establishment.

The new recruit to the Nationalist struggle files his enlistment papers probably with many of the naive misconceptions as to what he is getting into that are characteristic of the rookie in wartime. He has a simplified picture of the conflict as being a good clean fight, and he has something of the euphoric faith in "victory by Christmas" that ran through the ranks of the young volunteers who flocked to the colours in the Summer of 1914.

The good clean fight, translated into political language, means a conflict conducted according to the rules of democracy that most of us imagine to apply when we first get involved. It is presumed that, just like the other contestants, we will have the facilities to explain our case to the people without let or hindrance, and that, once this case is explained persuasively, the people will embrace our cause with all their hearts. In this conviction lies the "victory by Christmas" mentality in its political form.

NO FREEDOM

Then the bitter reality of the situation of battle dawns upon us as we proceed. The first thing we learn is that we have no effective freedom of expression in the way of the spoken word because nearly all the meeting halls around the country used by politicians of the established parties are closed to us: closed in many cases by reason of the deliberate policy of town councils which own them, and closed in other cases by the craven fear of the owners of violence from our opponents which will result in damage to their property.

We then learn that we also have no effective freedom of expression by means of the printed word. The entire world of newspapers and magazines, as well as the book trade, is rigidly controlled — controlled either directly through the ownership of those who are our sworn enemies or indirectly by means of certain subterranean pressures brought to bear by our enemies upon the owners, pressures which can threaten their commercial survival.

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THE ONGOING GUERRILLA WAR

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As we turn to the vital medium of broadcasting, we find that this is controlled equally. The 'British' Broadcasting Corporation is an exclusive preserve of liberals and internationalists who impose a tight censorship on views they regard as 'dangerous', while commercial broadcasting is subject to very similar forms of direct and indirect control to those existing in press and publishing.

Of course this does not, theoretically, prohibit us from taking a 'soapbox' to a street corner, square or park and speaking to any of those in the immediate vicinity who care to stop and listen to us, but even here we meet obstacles. Laws relating to public order empower the police to prevent us exercising this right if enough evidence of intimidation by our enemies can be produced to convince the police that there will be a breach of the peace. As in the case of public meeting halls, we are deprived of our democratic rights by the undemocratic behaviour of our opponents.

In these circumstances open air meetings become practically impossible unless they take place without advance advertising, and in that event the number of people we are able to reach is so small that our message has about as much effect as a teaspoonful of water in the Sahara Desert.

Confronted with these circumstances, some recruits to our cause are prone, as a first impulse, to become despondent. The impulse is understandable, but we can quickly dismiss it if we recognise that throughout history those great reforming movements that have changed the world have often begun by labouring under similar handicaps. They have overcome those handicaps, and eventually triumphed, by being infinitely adaptable; when certain avenues of advancement have been closed to them, they have found others — even sometimes turning to advantage situations which, at first sight, seemed hopelessly adverse.

ENEMY OCCUPATION

In Bradford on June 2nd the British National Party found itself in just such a situation. The background to our campaign in Bradford has been more than adequately chronicled by my colleague Stanley Clayton-Garnett in articles in these columns. Suffice it to say here that this once great Yorkshire metropolis, with its proud industrial and cultural traditions, has become symbolic of the enemy occupation of this country, with a renegade town council totally subservient to the arrogant demands of a huge immigrant population which, though not yet in an overall majority, is sufficiently large and politically organised and motivated to hold the balance of power between the leading political parties and thus call the tune in the Town Hall. The White native Bradfordians, on the other hand, deserted by those who should be their public servants and spokesmen, have become completely leaderless and disenfranchised. It has been to give leadership and a voice to this community that the BNP has established a presence in Bradford.

But how to make this presence effective? That was the problem confronting us from the very beginning. We knew that if we chose to stage a march through the city this would be banned on grounds of a threat to public order — although of course the threat would come from our opponents and not ourselves. And even if the march was not banned but took place it was certain that our opponents would turn it into an orgy of violence for which the public media would then land us with the blame.

We knew at the same time that if we put

thousands — perhaps over a hundred thousand — of white Bradfordians, thus creating curiosity and interest in our party, if not immediate support. We would then follow that up by further grass-roots activity aimed at developing that curiosity and interest into firm backing.

We knew of course that any publicity we received in the local paper would be accompanied by the usual smears of 'Nazi', 'extremist' and other epithets customarily flung at anyone who speaks up for the rights of white British natives.



THE LOST VENUE

BNP members gather outside the hotel from which the party has been turned away. At this stage plans are being made for an alternative location.

in an application for a hall for a public rally under the official auspices of the party we would not obtain one — for the reasons that I have explained earlier — or at least if we did obtain an initial booking this would later be cancelled on orders from the council. We knew that, as happened in April in Liverpool, we would not be able to sustain any booking of privately owned premises once the intimidation machinery of our opponents got into gear.

Likewise we knew that there would be no possibility of a rally at an outdoor venue with pre-advertising and that one without such advertising would be a waste of time with respect to getting any significant number of ordinary Bradfordians, not already supporters of the party, to attend it.

There remained but one option — and it was from the very beginning our **only** option.

This was to go through the procedure of attempting to hold a public rally in Bradford and, when we failed — as we were certain to do — to capitalise on our failure through the resultant publicity.

We knew of course that that publicity would be hostile, as the only organ through which it might be obtained — the *Bradford Telegraph & Argus* — was an implacably hostile paper, indeed one of the most hostile in the country. But at least if we managed to win for ourselves a reasonable amount of space in the paper and in a prominent position in its columns we would bring ourselves to the attention of many tens of

But equally we had confidence that through contact built up with Bradford people we would be able to combat these smears in the course of time by explaining our policies and by the example of the courteous and dignified behaviour of our party representatives.

On the other hand, the alternative to this course of action was for us to remain in a position of virtual obscurity, with hardly anyone in Bradford having heard about us.

As was predictable, our initial booking of council premises for our meeting in the middle of the city was cancelled. In announcing this cancellation, the council affirmed that it intended to see to it that we would be able to book no alternative premises in the inner city area, even under an assumed name. It would have its allies scouring the neighbourhood enquiring into every booking of every hotel room or other type of property by whatever organisation and under whatever title, and would in the process warn the owners against the possibility that such a booking may be made by the BNP. In this land of 'democracy' Bradford Council and its supporters were quite determined that no-one would have the chance to speak to the people about alternative policies to those of multi-racialism.

We knew from the outset that we would have no opportunity to obtain any premises

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THE ONGOING GUERRILLA WAR

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under our official party name and that therefore a 'cover' name would have to be employed and that, even were we successful in obtaining a meeting location in this way, we would not be able to advertise it but would have to advertise a rendezvous point from which we would then redirect people to the real location of the meeting at the last moment and only when we had taken effective physical occupation of the hall.

We dislike this method of obtaining premises for our meetings but it has been forced upon us by circumstances, and the alternative in almost every area is to have no meeting at all. We make no apology for employing subterfuge in a situation, not of our making, in which we have to do so in order politically to survive.

We booked a meeting location on the outskirts of Bradford using a cover name, hoping that the blanket check on bookings promised by the council would not extend to the outer perimeter of the city area. In the event it did, and our booking was cancelled by the management of the hotel in question. They did not inform us of this in advance, although they had a telephone number at which they could easily have done so, and we only heard about the cancellation on our arrival for the meeting.

I was faced with the need to make a difficult decision and to make it quickly. We had transported nearly 200 supporters from different parts of the country to attend the event and they were assembled a short distance down the road. I determined that we would hold our meeting, under whatever circumstances. Quite obviously, the speakers would be preaching to the converted as only



ARRIVAL ON THE MOOR

Party members dismount from their vehicles on Baildon Moor prior to assembling for the rally.

our supporters would be in attendance, but this had been a probability right from the start and so it did not dismay us. What was important, as had equally been the case right from the start, was that the event should be publicised and that at least the bare bones of the policies we had come to speak about would be made known.

Two colleagues dispatched themselves to points in the near neighbourhood where it was hoped they would find an alternative hall. In the meantime I was forced to think furiously as to what we should do if they failed in their mission — as there was every

possibility that they would do at this late hour. Mrs. Mary Ramsden, a local supporter, suggested that, if we could do nothing else, we could go up onto a nearby moor which in fact was just within the city limits of Bradford. This solution immediately appealed to me as the best one whereby we could turn an unfavourable situation to our advantage. Of course no-one would hear us on the moor but the picnickers and the sheep, but as we had no chance of talking directly to the unconverted whatever the circumstances of the meeting nothing there would be lost. At the same time such an action would add interest to the story of the day's events which we at least knew would be reported.

It required little perspicacity to guess that the newspaper report of our relegation to the moor would be a sneering one. Never-

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PARTY MAKES FRONT PAGE

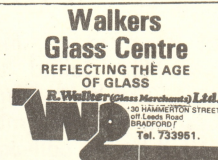
The headline in the *Bradford Telegraph & Argus* reporting the BNP rally and John Tyndall's interview. The text continues further down the right-hand column and then onto the next page. This publicity fully justified the day's activities.

Telegraph & Argus

No. 35,882

15p

Monday, June 4, 1984



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John Tyndall speaks on Baildon Moor

'Hymn' of hate ...

Exclusive

By Peter Brearey

A HYMN of hate rose from a Baildon Moor hillside as British National Party leader John Tyndall kept his pledge to speak in Bradford — despite being banned from public buildings.

He and 107 supporters had taken to the

Nazi-style leader forced to speak on the moors

moors after management at Bingley's three-star Bankfield Hotel had refused to let the BNP use the room which had been booked in the name of a science discussion group.

Tyndall's Yorkshire representatives had secretly decided on the Bankfield after Bradford Council had refused to allow the meeting to be held in the City Library. Saturday's Baildon Moor rally was the culmination of a bizarre day of secret meetings

and changed plans — and much of its hate was directed not at the immigrants but at Bradford councillors.

Tyndall told an audience drawn from as far away as London and Manchester: "I hate only the Bradford Tories and all the rest of the treasonable creeps who have sold the white people of Bradford down the river."

The fact that they had been compelled to meet on the moor was not a defeat — he had, as planned, spoken in Bradford, and: "No damned Asians or Reds or traitors were going to stop us doing it." Tyndall's speech, screamed against the breeze which blew across the moor, was wildly applauded by his predominantly young audience. A collection raised £200.

WHAT THE EUROCRATS HAVE IN STORE FOR US

KENNETH McKILLIAM examines the Treaty of European Union

THOUSANDS OF POUNDS are being spent to induce our nation to give up its sovereignty. Read The Treaty of European Union and supporting documents PE/87/00 Fin.B. & European Communities 1 - 1200/83/B of 30th January 1984, from the Office of European Parliament, 2 Queen Anne's Gate, London.

Members of the Euro-Assembly are elected from an electorate of 500,000,000 voters. At the recent Euro-Election held in Britain only a third of the voters went to the polls. Members of the Euro-Assembly represented as little as 8½ to 12 per-cent of the electorate. Such a lack of interest hardly constitutes a mandate for what is happening in the Assembly.

On the 14th of February an entirely new and revolutionary Treaty of European Union was adopted by the Assembly. This Treaty was put before the Assembly by the Communist Spinelli and was approved by an overwhelming majority.

The Euro-Assembly was given the task of drafting the Treaty of Union "because it is the only political institution of a parliamentary type to be endowed with the highest political legitimacy recognised by the democracies." Note the shadow of deceit.

The strategy to confer legitimacy on this treaty took the form of the European elections on the 14th of June, and was intended as a very cleverly contrived *coup d'état*.

The future Assembly is required to make sure that the Treaty is ratified. This will have justified the elections "in the face of European citizens and history." Note that the advertisers in the national press do not tell you anything about the Treaty and are hoping that you will not ask.

This technique is similar to that used in the Soviet Union: Western experts say that elections to the Supreme Soviet "enable the (Communist) Party to engage in a form of dialogue with the people confirming legitimacy." (*The Times*, 5/3/84).

The Union will take over the existing powers of the EEC. "The Territory of the Union shall consist of all the territories of the member states," to achieve monetary union, the harmonisation and levying of taxes, and it may claim part of the reserves of the member states.

The member states of the EEC will form a singular European Union to replace the existing nations of Europe, which will have smaller administrative units as regions. Eight will be in Britain and four in Ireland. Ulster will include a part of Eire and the name of England will disappear from the map.

Citizens of the member states will become citizens of the Union and this is the reason for the Burgundy-red passports headed with the words "EUROPEAN COMMUNITY".

Should this Treaty be ratified, the national parliaments of the member states will become practically obsolete. Yet it is



BRITAIN'S PARLIAMENT

Euro-planners aim to strip it of all its power

intended that national parliaments shall sign their own death warrants.

For this situation to come about, the power of the Queen-in-Parliament will have to be ceded to this new alien body. No loyal British subject should have anything to do with this alien project.

The promise that there would be "no erosion of essential national sovereignty" when Britain joined the Common Market has been broken — if it was ever meant to be kept. This is a further massive destruction of sovereignty, as Enoch Powell predicted.

DICTATORIAL POWERS

According to the Treaty, the European Council will appoint the President, and this man will have the powers of a dictator. He alone will appoint the other commissioners (Commissars?) for a definite period. The European Council will assume full responsibility for the management, the planning of common actions and the related legislature and financial initiatives. It will become all powerful, being able to send our soldiers to all parts of the world for its own purposes. The European Parliament will only be allowed to debate outline laws.

The elected representatives of the people will no longer be allowed to make the law. Detailed laws will be formulated by commissioners (Commissars?) and will not be published; there will be no directives to government departments; laws will go straight to the peoples empowered to implement them. Any national law that they contradict will be repealed.

The Court of Strasbourg is to be given

more power to ensure uniform interpretation of the law; Union laws will take precedence over national laws and parliaments will be unable to vote against them.

The Commission will not become bankrupt as is the present EEC because the Commissioners will have the right to formulate laws that are implemented without reference to parliament or any other body (Article 42).

The President will be empowered to take over any national assets he wishes. The possibility of member states having second thoughts has been provided for and provisions made for the application of severe sanctions (Article 44).

The change-over is planned for a ten-year period and the changes will be irreversible, but an approving vote is needed from Parliament, and members of Parliament are being very intensively lobbied and huge sums of money are being spent for this purpose.

The process of forcing Europe into a European Union began with Professor Adam Weishaupt in the second half of the 18th Century when in conjunction with Meyer Amschel, the founder of the Rothschilds, he established the secret society, the Illuminati. This body propagated the Decimal and Metric systems.

All through the 19th Century this secret society was working for the destruction of European governments and for a one-world government. Israel Moses Sieff set up Political and Economic Planning and advocated the destruction of our ancient shires and borough councils to effect a central control. These proposals were put through Parliament by Rothschild protégé Edward Heath. Again as part of rationalisation, Harold Wilson destroyed our ancient military regiments. Clement Attlee boasted that a Socialist government had thrown a thousand years of British history out of the window. The unification of Ireland is essential for the establishment of the Irish regions. The fanatical opposition to the disbanding of the GLC and other urbanisations is because they are part of the intended infra-structure of Europe.

We can expect a series of events such as miners' strikes, Libyan affairs and so on to fill the headlines of the national press until the meetings of the new Euro-Parliament at Strasbourg which will ratify the Treaty of Union.

The Monarchy of Britain will be completely eradicated and the name England will no longer be on the map. We should have nothing to do with this so-called parliament; to do so is to undermine that which has sustained us all down the centuries as a stable self-governing nation with our Monarchy, our parliamentary government and our unique legal system.

The British people must fight this treachery and recover their freedom before it is too late.

Time for a clean-up

VENTURE ONTO THE STREETS of any large town or city during the weekend or holiday period and you will notice the extent to which our culture has been weakened, especially where the younger generation are concerned.

The sight of pavements infested with small armies of retrogressives, degenerates and every other type and form of living refuse is not one we should consider lightly.

These individuals, who try to compensate for their lack of character and achievement by identifying themselves with the various youth 'tribes' that have emerged during the post-war period, have no sense of national or racial identity, for their nominal creed does not allow it.

Be they 'punks', 'skins' or whatever, they all live by the same anti-authoritarian principles that are totally alien to the way of life and traditions of their homeland.

One thing that is inescapably apparent, however, is that no matter what they may call themselves, the repetitive thumpings, screeches and grunts that they hail as the latest 'hip' sounds are undeniably negroid in inspiration and origin and Jewish in financial promotion.

The very reason why the international financiers have been so eager to promote this ape culture in the West is because they wish to destroy the identity of the future citizens of the West by telling them what they as young people should be aiming for as the pinnacle of their development.

Homosexuality has been legalised and extensively promoted for just this purpose. So far the emphasis has lain largely on the erosion of masculine ideals, although femininity has also become something that is 'old fashioned', 'antiquated' and somehow 'just not on'.

If listening to the retrograde rhythms of the jungle is the highest goal that our youth can attain, then we can say goodbye to any form of future evolution upwards on the part of mankind.

AIM OF PROMOTORS

The ultimate aim of the creators of this rubbish is to turn humanity into one colossal army of genderless, raceless bipeds by a process of world racial integration and stultifying equality. The would-be world masters will then possess an unlimited supply of docile slaves, free of any dangerous quirks such as Nationalism or racial pride.

The spawning of such specimens as 'Boy George' and 'Marilyn', who go under the name of entertainers, is a sample of the next stage to create a 'humanity' which will not only be one sludge colour but also neither male nor female.

No doubt some will say that this is impossible. But it is not. Anything is possible if one possesses the wealth and resources of the cosmopolitan Jew. There was a time

**British youth is being
taught to idolise
degenerates and freaks,
says LIAM KERNAGHAN**

state health service for anybody wishing to undergo such treatment.

Having one's hormones tampered with will be considered as much a part of high fashion as the latest style of shoes or French silks.

One only has to observe the effeminate physical traits of those usually middle-class drop outs, who deem it necessary to tart themselves up in outrageous garments, to



PROMOTING MULTI-RACIALISM

This pop group, called 'The Cure', is typical of mixed race propaganda masquerading as 'music'.

when degenerates of the type mentioned above would have been put away, but such creatures are today considered normal.

Yes, it can get worse and we can move further down the track of depravity and genetic decay. It is already possible to envisage the day when in the not too distant future hormone treatment and sex change operations will be readily available on the

know that their oddness is probably due to an ancestral stock that was grossly impoverished. These are the very creatures that now attend the universities and other places of higher education, the very creatures to whom all the influential jobs will go later on! Pale, pasty walking corpses for whom a

Contd. on next page

stereophonic attack on the eardrums by the latest 'in' noises is the summit of cultural evolution. They are just natural leftists.

Nowhere is the human decline more in evidence than when one glances up the social ladder as it stands today. As the enemies of our civilisation know, a people without a strong virile higher echelon to govern and protect their interests are a people who are open to all manner of unsavoury alien exploitation.

NO LEADERSHIP

This is why the permissive society has today taken such a strong hold. The class that traditionally produced the leaders in our society is now barren and drained of its goodness. The two white civil wars took their toll of the bravest and most dynamic members of our ruling classes, so that now only the dregs remain to look after the welfare of a working class that has been left open to wholesale corruption through pornography, degenerate forms of 'entertainment', the machinations of the left and the ever-mounting danger of racial contamination caused by the presence of vast hordes of negroes and Asiatics in this country and elsewhere throughout the Western World.

We are therefore without any effective leadership. It would be a mistake to describe the spineless blobs who conduct the affairs of Britain in the 1980s as national leaders, nor can they be remotely connected with anything that will solve the most pressing of problems in this country today; for they are part and parcel of these problems.

Sexual promiscuity is one of the main pillars of permissiveness and the anti-authoritarian ideal. We Nationalists must declare war on this aspect of national, racial and genetic decay as vigorously as we have done on multi-racialism and Zionism. It is becoming more and more of a difficult task to find a daily tabloid newspaper that does not bear pictures of almost fully naked white females degrading themselves. Nothing pleases our international masters more than



'BOY GEORGE'

This loathsome pansy is praised for helping exports.

to see the integrity of the white man lowered and denigrated.

By this process the international master intends to wear down our moral fibre, taking the White race down to the moral level of a tribe of savages. A few decades ago this would have been beyond the wildest dreams of the world's dark people. Who would have imagined in the days of our imperial greatness that the Anglo-Saxon-Celtic people would yet stoop to such depths, but we have — under the instigation and encouragement and to the delight of the 'chosen ones'.

It now seems unlikely that the White man commands any respect from non-Whites outside the extremely delicate oasis that is South Africa.

The twin states of genetic decay and cultural retrogression are welded together in

an insoluble union. There will be no cultural regeneration or further genetic evolution unless the few outstanding, dynamic individuals that remain are in total control of British affairs and, ultimately, the affairs of the West.

The population of a nation that is spoon fed the deadly syrup of degeneracy on a perpetual day-in day-out basis is bound to be morally soft and decadent in all strata of the national life. As a result of this, the populace will lack both the will and inclination to do anything about their daily diet of irresistible, sweet-tasting poison that comes in the guise of the 'permissive society' — permissive, that is, if you are prepared to knuckle under to its all-destructive demands, but very oppressive if you happen to believe in the concept of the racially formulated, authoritarian, natural nation-state.

NEED FOR REPAIR

When Nationalism finally does achieve victory in Britain, it will not be enough merely to resettle the aliens that are currently in our midst and cut away the tentacles of world Jewry. We would have to repair the decades of damage done to our culture and way of life by International Zionism.

A huge campaign of national enlightenment would have to be embarked upon. This would include state support for the arts — and only art of traditional European form at that! Also the encouragement of appreciation for national folk culture and historical preservation and conservation. This would have to be centred in the schools along with the rest of the programme of national and racial regeneration. To complement this important task, very great emphasis should be placed on physical fitness and the maintenance of good health and morality in daily life for everyone, especially the young.

Within a generation or so, the gaping scars that now disfigure our nation would heal and our present sorry situation would forever lie in its deserved state of harmless infamy.



EFFETE ARISTOCRACY

The present Duke of Westminster, shown here, is typical of the vapid look of his class today.

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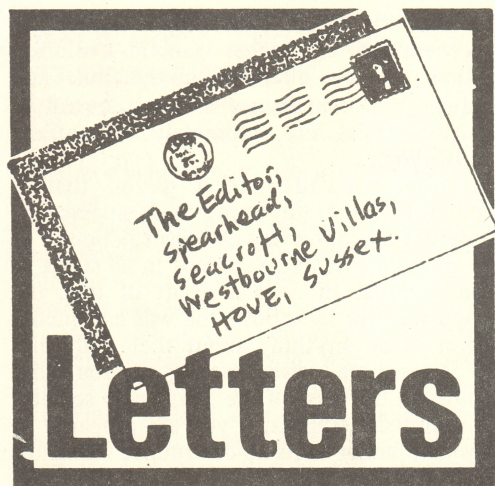
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SIR: I felt I had to write to you and let you know how much I enjoyed the rally outside Bradford. It brought to mind the hillside meetings of the Covenanters in the Borders. Did you know that the Cameronian Regiment was formed to protect these meetings? I think it may be that such meetings could catch the imagination of the public.

I could see that rallies in country areas could be effective and attract the public if they were advertised in advance by leaflets. I am thinking of areas which contain small towns and cities like Hexham, Appleby, York, Durham and Alnwick in the North — no doubt you could think of similar places in the South. And Scotland is particularly rich in this sort of town. This, I believe, would be tackling the abcess from the edges.

I am finding that our message is getting across, one sign being that letters expounding ideas similar to ours are appearing more and more in the local press. The very fact that they are being printed is a breakthrough here.

H. C. MARTIN
South Shields

SIR: During the last few days and in the aftermath of the storming of the Sikh temple at Amritsar, and having heard various facts and figures on the TV and radio, I have been doing some sums.

According to one statement on TV, there are some 300,000 Sikhs living in this country. I also heard that the Sikh population of India numbers around 14 million — or 2 per-cent of the whole.

Does this mean that very few Indians other than Sikhs have come to Britain? Because if the ratio in India is a reflection of the ratio here there would be no less than 15 million Indians swarming around our land! I am not suggesting that this is so but I am saying that we are being kept in the dark as to how many Indians there are here.

If as many as 10 per-cent of the Indians in Britain are Sikhs, that would mean that we have 3 million Indians here. Then of course we have to take into account all the other nationalities with which we are burdened. The real number could be enormous.

One thing that I do know is that the alien threat has become so great that all Nationalists must unite to oppose it. Div-

ided we haven't a chance. I should like to enlist as a member of the BNP — I have been out of the fight for too long.

PHIL FOSTER
Leeds

SIR: It was with a lump in my throat that I read your front-page report on the death of a dedicated and valiant policewoman. A fine young life thrown away — for what purpose? To try to keep apart rival alien factions neither of which should be here in the first place.

The time has now come to rid our once proud and beautiful country of these alien scum.

Let the Government wake up and stop this indiscriminate entry of foreign terrorist dregs before Britain becomes the dustbin of the world. We must restore our national heritage before it becomes irretrievably lost.

Wing Cdr. JOHN HEATON EDWARDS
Solihull, West Midlands

SIR: All I can say is... You're Wrong. All Nazi-type ideas are wrong. It's such a depressing world, I fear.

Please — Won't you at least try to rethink those ideas of yours?

— a beautiful white girl in America who you make very sad.

(typeset as written)

Name and address, as usual, withheld

SIR: I have recently come into possession of a leaflet which exposes the way that the Greater London Council provides funds for various left-wing fringe political groups. The revelations are appalling.

Altogether last year the GLC handed out £31 million of our money to so-called 'voluntary bodies', of which 50 were listed. These include groups of Blacks, Asians, Turks, Chileans, Jews, Cypriots, pro-IRA Irish, Queers, Lesbians, Prostitutes and anti-police organisations.

Of course London ratepayers have no say whatever as to the use of this money.

M. M. BUDD (Mrs.)
Southall, Middlesex

SIR: All the Government's protestations and declarations against terrorism are fraudulent and hypocritical as long as it continues to permit the African National Congress to have an office in London. The terrorist record of the ANC is horrendous. Quite recently 3 young people were killed and 23 injured by a bomb blast in Durban, South Africa, and 2 American diplomats were killed by a bomb attached to a petrol pump. Remarkably, I do not recollect seeing any report in the press of this latter outrage.

In fact having the African National Congress in London is exactly equivalent to allowing the Provisional IRA to have an office there. The record shows that the ANC is a terrorist organisation just the same as the Provisional IRA. There is one big difference, however: in this country the IRA faces a timid, gutless government, incapable of decisive action, while the ANC faces in South Africa a government which

hits back hard at terrorists. The South African Government doesn't consider it sufficient when dealing with terrorists just to wring its hands and scour the dictionary for fresh expressions of outrage; it acts against those terrorists efficiently and, if necessary, ruthlessly.

Our Government should back the South African Government up by refusing to permit the ANC to operate anywhere in Britain.

H. S. HALL
Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk

SIR: While it is axiomatic that all races need religious beliefs for their spiritual health and also a code of morality (religion and morality are not the same thing), I must respectfully suggest that Mr. Noel Hunt, the writer of the article on Christianity and Nationalism in the May issue, cannot have even a cursory knowledge of the distorting influence of almost all of the Christian churches and sects on the development of the white race over the centuries for him to recommend this religion for our people.

Unless Mr. Hunt is going to underwrite the tendentious views of the British Israelites (whose historical and philological beliefs are highly dubious) he must include the white race among the Gentiles to whom the Founder of Christianity was speaking when he said: "I am not sent but unto the lost sheep of Israel."

It is, I suggest, in our own racial roots and images of our collective legends that the white race may find the *raison d'être* of religious ideas likely to harmonise best with our aspirations of racial survival at this dark stage of our history.

Racial Nationalists would be well advised to leave Christianity to the 'Third World', where increasingly the leaders of the major churches are directing their gaze, and as we search for our own unique religious fulfilment and racial destiny we might keep in mind that the profession of belief in propositions of the truth of which there is no sufficient evidence is immoral.

M. DWYER
Newton Abbot, Devon

SIR: Your article on social welfare (May issue) makes the fundamental distinction about social Darwinism: it is the irrefragable law of nature between nations and even more between races, but a nation's ability to survive and expand depends on its internal cohesion, which necessarily limits 'free enterprise' and its concomitant, absolutely unrestrained competition, between individuals — since men have always existed as tribes. It is a brilliant article.

Professor REVILO P. OLIVER
Urbana, Illinois, USA

SIE: Your piece on litter louts struck a chord with me. A particular sight that riles me is motorists winding down their windows and chucking their throwaways onto the roadway. What an untidy nation we have become!

K. D. FROST
Nottingham

SEND IN THE CLOWNS

Stateside commentary on America's Democratic primary

*Reproduced with acknowledgements to
INSTAURATION, Box 76, Cape Canaveral,
Florida 32920, U.S.A.*



Gary Hart in the days before his
name change.

Anyone who, after flexing his funny bone on this Leap Year's presidential primary mummary, can still call himself a Democrat has either to be shameless, prideless or brainless.

To lend substance to this hortatory, though precise, allegation, we offer in evidence a short biographical rundown on each of the principal Democratic clowns performing in the 1984 vote-grabbing circus. We omit all mention of the now departed five -- Glenn, Cranston, Hollings, McGovern, Askew -- who partly at taxpayers' expense (federal matching funds) electioneered mainly to polish their images for further business deals, lesser political office and higher fees for speaking engagements. Except for Glenn, none of them had any better chance of winning the Democratic nomination than Yasser Arafat.

Mondale

The Norwegian with the un-Nordic look often acts more like a Levantine rug peddler than a Viking. He crawls, grovels and snivels before every political, economic and social faction except his own, and seems to make a special, almost obscene effort to attract gays into his camp. At first the press in its infinite wisdom made him a shoo-in for the Democratic nomination. Then when Hart came out of nowhere to win the primary in New Hampshire, the press in its infinite wisdom, gave the race to Hart. At this writing, Mondale has been again promoted to front-runner -- but barely. And there are eery noises in smoke-filled rooms about a deadlocked convention switching at one minute to twelve to the Democrats' secret love, The Great Fat Face.

In 1976, when he was running against Carter to be the Democratic presidential nominee, Mondale conked out after only a few months of moteling, Lear-jetting and fried-chickening. He said it was all too exhausting. This time he seems all pumped up for the long haul. God knows where and when he sleeps and performs his biological functions. His head may be of mush, but his constitution is of steel. He can praise Negroes at breakfast, flatter Jews at lunch, eulogize Hispanics at dinner and still have time to give one speech in honor of Big Labor and another in honor of Big Welfare before he hits the hay.

If "Fritz" -- in these times an inauspicious nickname -- could only roll the years back to the '30s, he would win overwhelmingly both at the San Francisco convention and in the November election. But a few things have happened in the intervening half-century -- two or three wars, non-white proliferation, all-bars-down immigration, inflation-

ary and budgetary orgies, minority crime waves. Also, the bloom of innocence has worn off the once downy, now whiskered cheeks of the trade unions, which have become as much of a racket as their ancient enemies on Wall Street. Worst of all has been the split in the ranks -- blacks versus Jews. This turn of events is so critical that Mondale (and Hart) haven't dared attack Jackson for bringing the blacks' so deeply imprinted anti-Semitism bubbling to the surface. In the old days no Democratic candidate for office, particularly an organizational robot like Mondale, would have deigned to sit down at the same table or appear on the same speaker's platform with anyone who even whispered a criticism of Jewry. Now the two white contenders sit, smile and crack jokes with a man who is less than enthusiastic about Israel, who hugged Israel's Public Enemies #1 (Arafat) and #3 (Assad) and who dared to give a more accurate name to New York City.

Hart

That he lied about his age, that he cut his name from two syllables to one and obfuscated about his reasons are not capital crimes. One press story has it that Hartpence became Hart because in high school his name was all too easily translated into "Hot Pants."* If politicians mouth only two minor lies in a campaign, it's a world record. No, Hart isn't too worried about his obvious dissembling. What worries him -- or should worry him -- is his hair style. If short haircuts should ever come back, his jug ears, which make him look like Dumbo in mid air, would lose him a million votes and 100 delegates.

What interests *Instauration* in regard to Hart, who has made himself a "new, improved" presidential product about the same way and with the same justification that a Madison Avenue ad agency creates a "new, improved" underarm deodorant, is the way the media treat him. First he didn't exist. Then he was practically the next president, then he was untrustworthy, then he was a reincarnation of JFK, whose "soaring vision" would turn Washington back to Camelot. (Actually Hart bears a closer resemblance to another Kennedy, the one who cheated on his Spanish exam at Harvard. Gary cut the same corner in a high-school chemistry exam. He also has the same on-and-off relationship with his wife that Teddy had until his divorce.) Even on the eve of the New York State primary, when the slightest mutterings about Jews could have switched tens of thousands of votes, when Jews were all atwitter looking for the slightest slip of the tongue about Israel, when the whole election contest seemed to be resting on whether Jerusalem was to be the future site of the U.S. Embassy, the media said not one word about Hart's signing a pro-Arab petition in his student days, a faux pas that almost cost him his job as McGovern's campaign manager in 1972.

Equally interesting was the media's stonewalling of Hart's close relationship to Marvin Davis, the man who started his presidential boom with a highly publicized trip to Hollywood. Davis, probably the country's richest Jew, is now under government investigation for improperly un-

Contd. on page 20

GREAT RALLY IN MANCHESTER

THE BRITISH NATIONAL PARTY staged a highly successful public rally in Manchester on Saturday, June 23rd. About 150 were in attendance and, while some of these came from other parts of Britain, there was a very high local turn-out, including many who had come along for the first time.

The party had initially tried to hire a hall in the local library, owned by the City Council, who had previously let it to the 'Troops Out' movement which openly supports the IRA. The Council, however, refused to let the BNP have a booking of the hall or of any other Council-owned premises. Eventually it was forced to obtain a hall in the area by the customary device of booking under an assumed name and advertising only a redirection point from which people in attendance were sent to the

meeting a short distance away.

The meeting dealt with general BNP policy and was addressed by David Bruce, John Wood and John Tyndall. John Wood, the party's Sheffield Organiser, gave a particularly fiery and entertaining speech and was loudly acclaimed at the end.

The collection, handled by David Bruce, raised over £200.

The meeting was attended by several

MEETING

LONDON — Fri., July 6th.

Speakers to include David Bruce and John Tyndall. Dryburgh Hall, at junction of Dryburgh Road and Upper Richmond Road, Putney, SW15. Starting at 8.00p.m.

THE ONGOING GUERRILLA WAR

(Contd. from page 12)

theless we knew that among those who read about it would be some who would be able to appreciate the conditions under which this had occurred and would sympathise with our fate.

In due course my two colleagues returned from their quest for an alternative hall and reported that the nearest location they had been able to find was some miles away in Leeds, and that the cost of using that premises for three hours would be the outrageous one of £120, to which we would have to add the price of 'greasing the palm' of the employee on the spot as a condition of their compliance when they discovered our true identity. The decision was quickly made to take to the moor.

We held our meeting on a hillside with sheep of the four-legged variety nearby supplying a novel change from those of the two-legged variety to whom we are often accustomed to having to talk. In order to obtain the co-operation of the police, we were forced to limit the whole proceedings to half an hour — not too much of a hardship, since our appearance had become more of a token one than anything else.

In the event we succeeded in doing what we had come to Bradford to do. We won considerable publicity in the local newspaper on the Monday following — earned partially by the events of the afternoon meeting and partially through a press interview I had held in the city in the morning, which interview would never have had the interest value that it did had it not been for the pending activity later in the day. The report was, predictably, full of smears and jeers, but it was large, on the front page and contained at least some

supporters of other Nationalist factions and a number of these, as well as of the general public, have since applied to join.

The meeting received extensive coverage on Piccadilly Radio, with interviews with John Tyndall and Ian Sloan.

This report of the meeting is in the manner of a stop-press item and photographs of the meeting are still in the process of being developed. It is hoped to include a selection of these in the forthcoming issue of British Nationalist.

NEW GROUP

A new active unit of the British National Party has now been formed in **Sunderland** under the leadership of Kevin Scott.

The group has been formed with the help of the nearby Tyneside Branch and is now organising activities on its own.

Summer Camp

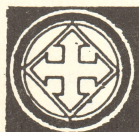
We have been asked to inform readers that the South Western Summer Camp advertised in these columns will take place on the 24th, 25th, 26th and 27th August and not on the earlier date previously stated.

exposition of our ideas and policies.

Just a few communications that I received in the following week indicated that some supporters had not appreciated the limits of our room for manoeuvre during the day's proceedings and that, however things had been handled at our end, we could not possibly have extracted more profit from them than we did. The great majority, however, showed their understanding of the handicaps we had suffered and stoically accepted the outcome while rejoicing in the public impact our visit to Bradford had made.

June 2nd at Bradford provided a classical example of the unorthodox tactics that our party is forced to employ if it is to break the barrier of silence set up to gag those in this country with patriotic views. I have thought it worth devoting an article to a description of those tactics because I think it important that our activists become familiar with them and the hard necessities of political life for Nationalists which give rise to them. It is desirable that in every big and important operation mounted by our party everyone knows what the plan of battle is and what objectives we can, and should therefore try to, achieve. Not every such operation of course is exactly the same. In Liverpool a few weeks previously we did get a meeting place in the middle of the city, albeit by the customary covert process. In that case the benefit of the operation came from the uncivilised intervention of the left-wing rabble, which turned the event into national news. Again our meeting was largely a case of preaching to the converted, but the point was that news of the meeting and of our message was subsequently communicated to the unconverted, in that case millions of them.

For the foreseeable future we are going to have to campaign under similar conditions to those that I have here described. Whether we regard those conditions as excuses for failure or merely obstacles to be overcome by determination and ingenuity depends very much on us.



National Review

The League Review, a pro-National Socialist political journal published in Great Britain by the League of St. George.

£5 for 6 issues, British Isles and overseas surface mail (US \$12)

9/11 KENSINGTON HIGH ST.
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Our magazine, though it believes in racial differences, opposes race-hatred. All those who oppose multi-racialism should attack the politicians who promote it, not the immigrants, who are merely its victims.

BNP Recordings

RALLY '82

Speeches from the BNP national rally in London on October 16th 1982, the theme of which was 'Unite and fight for Britain's future!'

Side 1: Speeches by Charles Parker and Ray Hill; Side 2: Speech by John Tyndall.

VOICES OF NATIONALISM

Side 1: Recordings of speeches from the Nationalist Unity rally in London on September 5th 1981. Hear John Tyndall, Ray Hill, Kenneth McWilliam, Len Bearsford Walker and others. Side 2: Talk by John Tyndall on 'The coming British revolution'.

TYNDALL SPEAKS I

Side 1: Talk on 'Our Anglo-Saxon heritage' (about the world-wide dispersal of the peoples of British stock); Side 2: Talk on 'Britain's economic crisis'.

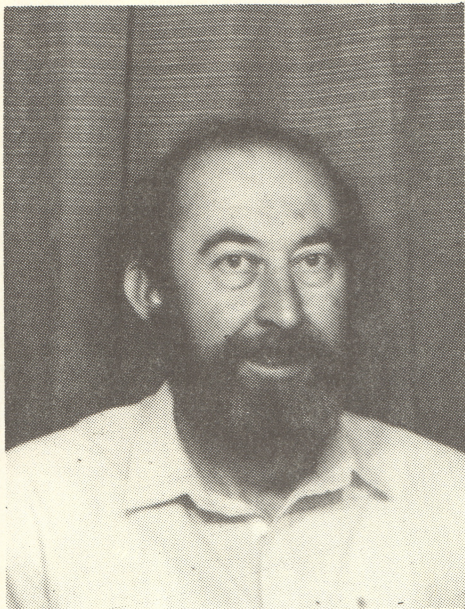
TYNDALL SPEAKS II

Side 1: Talk on 'The case for Nationalism' (the internationalist argument demolished); Side 2: Talk on 'Tragedy of the 20th Century' (analysis of the results of the Second World War).

These 4 sets of recordings are presented in cassette form and are available at £3.50 each (with 17p postage) from: BNP Recordings, Box 115, Hove, E. Sussex BN3 3SB.

FOCUS ON THE BRANCHES

Canterbury



DENNIS WHITING

Founded in 1973 as a branch of the National Front, Canterbury BNP has always been a small unit, but not afraid to take up its electoral responsibilities, having put up at least one parliamentary candidate in every election since 1974.

In common with many Nationalists, Canterbury members found the collapse of the NF as a united force for Nationalism harder to bear than lack of success at the polls. Nevertheless, after some initial hesitation they followed the stand taken by John Tyndall and his associates, joining the New National Front in November 1980 and becoming in due course a unit of the British National Party.

The branch covers Whitstable and Herne Bay and surrounding areas as well as Canterbury itself.

The Branch Organiser since 1977 has been Dennis Whiting. He has concentrated activities on the regular holding of branch meetings, the distribution of monthly bulletins, paper sales and leafletting.

Ever since joining in 1978, Brian Dobing has been a mainstay of the branch. For the first two or three years he was prodigiously active, spending up to 7 hours at a time on leafletting, besides being the branch's most successful paper seller, also running fund-raising concerts and keeping alive the evanescent youth wing. Of late the responsibilities of home and family and of being a self-employed tradesman have caught up with him but he still serves as Branch Treasurer, helps with bulletin distribution and makes his home available for meetings.

Michael Finucane is another reliable activist, always willing to take part in paper selling and to do follow-up visits to new enquirers.

Most of the small but faithful band of members and supporters have been with the branch for four or five years or longer, and have given active help at various times. With a little encouragement from the new members recruited in Thanet as a result of the 1983 election broadcasts, the branch is now looking to expand and establish Nationalism in East Kent on a more solid footing than ever before.

For the continuity of the branch, Dennis Whiting must bear a very major share of the credit, having kept going unrelentingly while some others have faltered.

B.N.P. MEMBERS, wear your badges! Still only a small portion of the membership has bought the party badge. Price £1 each plus 25p p & p. From BNP, PO Box 457, London SE20 7QE.

YOUNG NATIONALIST

WE ARE PLEASED to announce that the BNP youth paper *Young Nationalist* is now once again in publication after a period of suspension caused by editorial problems. The new Editor is Tony Wells. The first new issue of the paper, which will be published quarterly, can be obtained by sending 20p to: *Young Nationalist*, PO Box 446, London SE23 2LS.

British Nationalist

You can obtain single copies of *British Nationalist* by paying a subscription of £3.40 for 12 issues (for subscribers in the British Isles). For subscribers overseas the rate is £4.00 for 12 issues (surface mail).

If you wish to obtain *British Nationalist* in bulk for redistribution, the rates are:—

10 copies	£1.20	+ 32p post
25 copies	£2.70	+ 94p post
50 copies	£4.80	+ £1.57 post
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300 copies	£21.00	+ £2.55 post
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All cheques or postal orders should be made out to *British Nationalist*, PO Box 446, London SE23 2LS. Please keep orders and enquiries for *British Nationalist* totally separate from other correspondence in order to avoid delay and confusion.

BOOK SERVICE IN OPERATION

THE B.N.P. BOOK SERVICE is now in operation. It has bought limited stocks of books and pamphlets of interest to Nationalists but can order any books not currently in stock. We ask all BNP supporters who previously have obtained their book supplies from other book concerns now to patronise the BNP Book Service and help it expand. Manager of the Book Service is Malcolm Skeggs. Books and booklists can be obtained by writing to Mr. Skeggs at: BNP Book Service, PO Box 446, London SE23 2LS.

PLEASE DONATE!

BECAUSE we of *Spearhead* speak our mind openly on the great issues of the day, without fear of what powerful interests we offend, our magazine is constantly short of money. We cannot persuade the large wholesale distributors to buy copies, and our income from advertising is tiny. We obtain distribution through postal subscriptions and by sales through the local branches of the British National Party, which we support. The revenue from these sources is nowhere near enough to enable us to meet our production costs at the present time.

This is why we urgently need regular donations from our readers and supporters — over and on top of what they pay for their copies. We hope that you will become one of these regular donors. Please send us what you can so that we can continue publishing our vital message.

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All contributions should be sent to *Spearhead*, 52 Westbourne Villas, Hove, Sussex.

SEND IN THE CLOWNS

(Contd. from page 17)

derreporting oil discoveries on federal land. He is also a 50% partner with Mark Rich in the ownership of Twentieth-Century Fox. Rich, in case anyone needs his memory jogged, is the fugitive from justice now hiding out in Switzerland. The biggest tax dodger in U.S. history, the Belgian-born American citizen made millions buying oil from the Ayatullah at cut-rate prices in the midst of the hostage crisis and in violation of the American boycott. Davis and Rich, who also happens to be Jewish, are hardly fitting company for a presidential hopeful. Yet the media, so far, have kept silent about this connection, while directing all their fire at Meese and his no-interest loans. Meese compares to Davis and Rich as Trilby compared to Svengali. But you'd never know it if all you read is the *New York Times*. Other Hart supporters and moneymen: Norman Lear, magazine mogul Mortimer Zuckerman, New York Times Co. vice chairman Sidney Gruson, Mary King, the wife of prescription forger Peter Bourne, Wendy Rockefeller and Sheldon Anderson, the big -- and very gay -- Beverly Hills banker. As for Hart's campaign operations, Eli Segal is his chief of staff and David Landau is his deputy campaign manager.

In all the reams of nonsense and idiotica written about Hart, it was a black lady columnist, Dorothy Gilliam, who

best got his number.

Noting the utter lack of black enthusiasm for Hart, she asked not "where's the beef?" but "where's the soul food?" Calling him a "bland fluke," she wrote, "For black people, Hart is a little like Wayne Newton or the Osmonds: you know he's there, but do you really care?" *Newsweek* (March 26, 1984) also had an interesting point to make about Hart when it showed examples of his signature over the years. If graphology is indicative of character, Hart is a mental chameleon.

Jackson

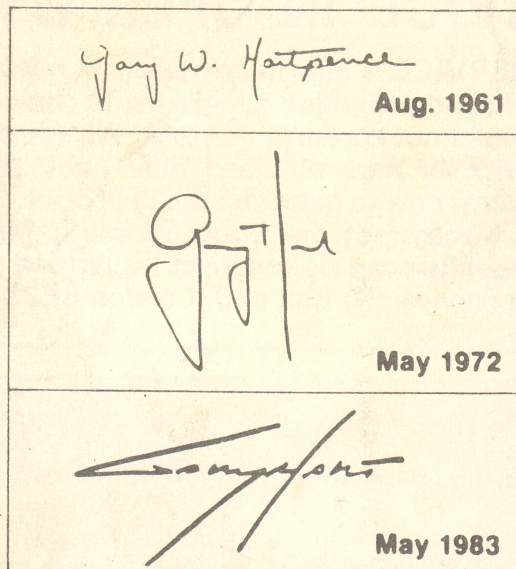
Every Majority member should fall down on his knees and give thanks for Jesse Jackson's candidacy. Not only did he put some zip in the campaign as a welcome antidote to Hart's and Mondale's congenital wimpishness, but he let a lot of things hang out that are kept strictly under the rug in American electoral contests. For one thing, he spoke up for the human rights of the Palestinians, an issue which has been anathema to Hart and Mondale, who could care less if every last Palestinian were thrown into the Dead Sea. (But oh, how they care about human rights in El Salvador, Chile and South Africa!) Is it that not only Hart and Mondale but all the political bigwigs of both parties believe the Palestinians are not human and therefore have no human rights by definition? Or is it that these pols are willing to give up their own humanity for Jewish votes and cash?

The lesson that can already be learned from the 1984 presidential campaign is that democracy in a multiracial society is a farce. Few of the important issues -- crime, immigration, subsidized nonwhite breeding, budget busting, health care for the moribund -- are ever addressed. As the nation fragments, the bidding for votes from special interest and pressure groups goes sky high. Jews or their PACs give candidates \$5,000, \$10,000 or \$100,000 and get back \$2.5 billion a year for Israel. Congressmen claim as their qualifications for reelection their own open violation of the Constitution by legislating quotas to force whites with seniority out of jobs in industry and public service so they can be replaced with less qualified minorities.

Foreign policy is up for sale every four years. So is domestic policy. Since the art of government has been reduced to a huge vote-getting swindle, all that holds the country together is the inertia acquired in two centuries of relatively honest toil and intelligent behavior on the part of a great people which today, collectively, has less voice in the shaping of American destiny than attendees at a local NAACP talkfest or a cabinet meeting in Jerusalem.

SIGNATURE OF A CHAMELEON

How Hart's handwriting has changed



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